THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7.

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A QUESTION OF JUSTICE. The opposition to "The Evening World"

Children's bill is bureaucratic. Naturally, the societies, marshalled in such formidable array by Mr. Gerry, oppese any movement that will temper the despotism they now exercise.

That was to be expected.

But in vigorous support of this bill are the learned and impurtial Judges of the Supreme Bench of New York. They are free to declare that the present law is atrocious, unjust and repugnant to the best sentiments of humanity.

One of their number drew up " The Even-World's" amendment, and his colleagues favor It.

Popular sentiment is unanimous in support of the amendment. Every leading paper in this city has from time to time expressed itself forcibly against the existing autocracy in this matter.

"The Evening World" has received hundreds of letters from the fathers and mothers of New York, urging this agitation and protesting against the infamy and injustice of a law that enables a police magistrate to settle forever and irrevocably the fate The amendment is conservative and mad-

erate. It merely permits the higher court to review the proceeding of commitment and correct any possible wrong that has been done.

It is a simple question of JUSTICE. We await with some confidence the action of Mr. Saxton's Committee upon this matter.

AFRAID OF THE COURTS.

[Prom this Morning's World] Trustees or managers of nearly every Juvenile Asylum or House of Refuge in this city and Brooklyn appeared at Albany yesterday to argue and protest against the passage of THE EVENING WORLD'S bill allowing a review of proceedings in the commitment of an orphan or indigent child to one of these institutions. The unanimity of the bureaucratic opposition to so moderate and inoffensive a measure ought to secure its prompt enactment. Are the managers afraid that the courts will deliberately wrong them? If so, why should the lowest courts of all be permitted to make these irrevocable commitments? No charitable or correctional institution should be above or beyond the vision of

SHEPHARD's case alone exhausts the whole WORLDLINGS.

argument.

the law, nor is there any necessity for

building about a House of Refuge more

formidable barriers than about an Asylum

for the Insane or a penitentiary. Josia

At a recent elaborate dinner given by a mem ber of the Cabinet in Washington there was not a drop of wine on the table that was not grown in this country. Even the champagnes were of

It was once said of the French artist Cabanel, recently deceased, that " if the model of a per-fect gentlemen were lost to the world it could be wholly restored from the personality of Alexandre Cabanel." He was a man of very simple and charming manners and his courtesy

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," receives each week a check for \$1,000 as her royalty from the dramatization of her famous novel.

The town of Mills City, Va., has recently had its name changed and now rejoices in the title of "New York, jr."

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

Kallan The Cuban Cigar-Makers' Strike. The employees of one firm of Cuban eigarmakers are still on strike, those of Stackelberger & Co., South Fifth avenue. That firm has, up to this time, refused to pay the extra \$2 per thousand which the strikers demanded, but the employees think that now, when all the other firms in the city are paying the advance, their employers will not hold out over a day or two.

In the Conservatory.

In the Conservatory.

[Earle Marble in San Francisco New-Letter.]

"But we must return. What well they say?
Yes, I know it's awfully nice
In the window here, from the others away,
With a taste now and then of the ice,
And now and then of—oh, you wretch!
It wasn't at all required
That you should illustrate thus with a sketch
The speech that of course you admired,
"No watter how markly."

"No matter how naughty. Theret you've

spoiled
The classical Grecian knot'
In which you like my hair to be coiled.
And I really don't know what
Other mischief you haven't done. You've mussed
My gown; you squeeze like a vise.
Why can't you men take something on trust.
And be more dainty and nice.

There! I'm ready now. What! just one more?

Oh, aren't you a darling tease?
And love me so? One, two, three, four!
There! come now, dearest, please!
I'm almost afraid of the parior glare;
When they look at my lips they'll see
The kisses upon them." No, not there;
But, sweet, in your eyes may be!"

Among the Hotel Guesis. Thomas P. Wilson, of St. Paul; H. R. Victes, of Boston, and J. N. Glauber, of St. Louis, are at the Grand Hotel.

At the Gilsey House are H. H. Hewitt, of Chi-C. S. Dodge, of Boston, and D. Mason, of lyracuse, arrived at the Sturtevant this

Morning.

F. W. Robeling, of Trenton: Carl Edelheimer.
of Philadelphia, and W. H. Claffin, of Boston,
are among the Brunswick's guests.
Registered at the St. James are C. S. Hill, of
Washington; Frank P. Wright, of Albany, and
W. C. Lyon, of Chicago.
Conspicuous at the Hoffman are L. H. Shielda,
of Korfolk, Va.; J. C. Collins, of Buffalo, and
J. H. D. Cox, of Southern California.

Frank H. Hiscock, of Byracus, son of the Senstor from that place; F. A. Plerce, of Bos-ton A. L. Inman, of Plattaburg, and Dr. W. W. Fotter, of Buffalo, are at the Fifth Avenue.

Formidable Array of Officials of Opposing Societies.

Shall They Prevail Against the Supreme Court's Judgment and Against Popular Opinion ?

Shall That Despotism, Unworthy of Rus sia, Be Continued in Our Midst ?

THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

7. All proceedings under this section (Sec. 201, Chap 676, Lane of 1881, and Chap. 46, Lane of 1884), when a commitment shall have been made, shall be subject to review by any court of record, upon sertiorari on the facts and the law, and in such a proceeding the comment order or judgment may be affirmed or reversed or modified in such manner and to such extent as may seem best, or a rehearing of the charge ordered.

In the way of every great reform ever underinken in the history of civilization stands the bugaboo of vested interests; so it is only natural that to-day the bugaboo stands opposed to The Evening World's proposed reform in the communent or little children to other than their parents or natural guardians.

The societies and institutions for the care or correction of the young claim the sole right to dispose of these lives after they have once obtained control, and deny that any person, even the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, as one speaker dec ared yesterday before the Judiciary Committee of the Assembly, should have the power of reviewing the commitment of that child to ascertain whether or not it is justly in the charge of such a society, They claim to have " vested interests" in al! the unhappy and unfortunate little ones of the State, and find no words too harsh to apply to a metropolitan journal, THE EVEN-ING WORLD, when it suggests that perhaps part of the system is wrong and proposes a remedy for an evil.

When the bill came up for its final hearing in the Judiciary Committee at Albany yesterday afternoon, the Assembly Library was crowded with gentlemen from many parts of the State, representing charitable societies for the care of the young. Mr. Elbridge T. Gerry was absent. The array of philanthropic gentlemen was very large, but they did not advance a new asymment or make a statement hardly which was not voiced by Mr. Gerry at the previous hearing. It was plain to be seen that the dehearing. It was plain to be seen that the dependence of the opponents of the bill was on the moral effect their number and appearance would have upon the Committee. And they were certainly a fine body of men, charitable where he remained for three years. were certainly a fine body of men, charitable and philauthropic, and it would be false to say that they had no influence on the Cou-mittee. They were all united against the bill. but not one of them advanced an argument which has not been already controverted in the columns of THE EVENING WORLD.

THE ARRAY OF THE OPPOSITION.

The speakers in opposition were Edward
T. Bartiett, of the American Female Guardian
Society: Hogh N. Camp, of the Five Points
House of Industry: E. M. Kingsley, of the
New York Juvenile Asylum: Morris Goodheart, of the Hebrew Sheitering Guardian
Society: Henry L. Hoguet, of the Catholic
Protectory: John Z. Lott, of the Brocklyn Industrial School Association and
Home for Destitute Children: Alexander
E. Orr, of the Randall's Island House of
Refuge: M. K. Sheldon, of the Colored
Orthan Asylum: R.J Wilkin, of the Brooklyn Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to
Children: E. Feilows Jenkins, of the New Children; E. Fellows Jenkins, of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children; Clark Fell, of the New York Infant Asylum, and Edward T. Selden, of the ratega Society for the Protection of Chil-

It must be flattering to Mr. Gerry to know that his speech at the previous hearing pre-sented the arguments of the opposition so fully that these gentlemen merely echoed his statements, or, in other words, they applied

collectively. MR. HAMILTON'S ARGUMENTS.

Mr. Hamilton made a short address when they had fluished, in which he pointed out that no fight was being made against these institutions: that everybody admitted that they did a yast amount of good, and that the motives of the gentlemen who conducted them were of the best. The opponents of the them were of the best. The opponents of the bill seemed to suppose that an attack was being made on their charity, their philanthropy and their benevolence. Nothing of the kind, flut would they say that a police justice in the city of New York never made a mistake, and that a child was never unjustly committed to one of their institutions, and was it impossible even for abuses to creep into the managements of such institutions or for their wents to make mistakes. creep into the managements of such institu-tions or for their agents to make mistakes even unintertionally! Was if not possible even for false and fraudulent so-called homes to be in existence. There had been one such institution, at least, in the city of New York—the Shepherd's Fold, managed by ne Crowley, in whose tender care the chil-iren rescued (?) from the streets were even more harshly treated then if they had been

more harshly treated than if they had been left alone to struggle for their existence.

At this point in Mr. Hamilton's speech several gentlemen broke in to say that such an institution could not now exist, as the State Board of Charities and Correction kept a strict watch on all institutions, and would soon expose any wrong-doing of that kind. They did not depy that abuses had existed in that institution. that institution.

THE LAW GIVES NO REDEESS. Mr. Hamilton then went on to say that all Mr. Hamilton then went on to say that all these facts that he had mentioned might exist, and all that the proposed law did was to give the victim of such a state of affairs an appeal; to furnish a remody for one who suffered under such a wrong. At present the law gave him no redress. Some of the gentlemen had made it the strongest part of their objection that the appeal could be had at any time, so that perh us wears after the child time, so that perh ps years after the child was in a home it could be taken away and its whole chance of an education, or of learning a trade, be destroyed. There was some strength in this argument, and he was willing to have the bill amended in any way that in the set the second are strength in the set the second are set to the set the second are set to the set the second are set to the set the set the set of the set the set the set of the set the s might please these gentlemen, so long as the principle of it was maintained—the right of an appeal in these cases; the same as was given in every other case which came under the provisions of the Penal Code.

ASSEMBLYMAN CONNELLY'S STRONG SPEECH John Connelly, of the Nineteenth District John Councily, of the Ninete ath District of New York, made a very strong speech in favor of the proposed amendment. Notwithstanding all the oratory he had heart, Mr. Connelly said he still thought that the opinions of the learned judges of the Supreme Court, as published in interviews in THE EVENING WORLD, were of great weight. He had heard nothing to upset these opinions or controvert the doctrine, the true American doctrine, contained in them. The truesees, the managers of these in them. The trustees, the managers of these institutions, were good men, there was no doubt of that; but their agents were not so good, and not only were liable to err in the future, but they had frequently erred in the past. Any one who was acquainted with the way cases were rushed through the police.

courts knew that errors were liable to occur. Parents were sometimes very poor when their children were taken away, and frequently they bettered their condition in life subsequently, yet they had no means of regaming possession of their children. In fact, they could not regain them if the society in whose care the children were did not see fit to re-

THE POSITION OF THE SUPERME COURT JUDGES. The Justices of the Supreme Court, continued Mr. Connelly, any that these institutions have arbitrary power, and certainly this should not be so: there should be some appeal from the decision of a police justice; it is too much power to allow him without question to dispose of all the young years of a man's life to the care of a society and not allow the parent an opportunity to try and regain the possession of that child.

With Mr. Connelly's able speech, the hearing was brought to a close. The trustees and managers of the institutions were given permission to file briefs, and the proceedings were at an end. The Justices of the Supreme Court, cor-

The bill will be next heard of when the Committee makes its report to the Assembly some time perhaps in the course of the next

A BISHOP'S PLACE IS HIS.

BUT DR. SATTERLEE MAY CHOOSE TO STAY WITH HIS CHURCH.

Michigan Episcopalians Proffer a High Rectors-Calvary Church Would Lose a Fulthful Pastor and an Effective Preacher Should He Accept the Call.

The Rev. Henry Y. Satterlee, rector of Calvary Church, at Fourth avenue and

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Twenty-first street, has been unanimously elected Bishop of the Eniscopal Diocese of Eastern Michigan, to succeed Bishop Harris, at the Convention of the clergy, and intely at Detroit. nº D On the first ballot,

Dr. Satterlee received REV. DR. SATTERLER, 48 clerical votes, against 34 for three other candidates, while the lay vote was 103 to 13.

His election was then made unanimous, and committee was appointed to go to New York and tender the official notice of his

Episcopal Church, the salary being \$5,000, regular payment of which is insured by a well-invested fund of \$80,000. In addition to this, there is a residence in Detroit, which represents \$1,000 additional.

Dr. Satteriee has been paster of the Calvary Church since 1882, prior to which time he held a charge at Wappinger Falls, in Dutchess ounty, for seventeen years. He was born in this city in 1843, and his

Shortly after graduating, he married Miss Jennie Churchill and is now the father of three children, two beautiful daughters and

a son of twenty-one years.

In person the doctor is a man of striking appearance, being over six feet in height and strongly built in proportion. As a pulpit orator he stands among the foremost in the city, while his benevolent disposition and energetic parish work have endeared him to the members of his large congregation. A general opinion is expressed among his friends that the Doctor will decline the prof-

fered bishopric, at the unanimous request his parishioners, who are loath to part with The Doctor was not at home when an

the matter must remain in abeyance until the arrival of the Detroit Committee, when the matter would be carefully considered. While the doctor has not signified his intention of refusing the position, neither has he accepted it, and his final decision will not e known for a few weeks yet.

A CARD FROM LOUIS ALDRICH.

He Objects to Alleged Animadversions Touching the Anti-Foreign Actor Question.

To the Editor of The Evening World: to the particular institutions which they represented the supposed evils which would flow from the bill if it should become a law, while he applied them to all the institutions collectively. gentleman has been a member about two months, but took his degree vesterday, together with Joseph Wheelock, W. H. Crane,

Joseph Arthur, M. C. Daly and eight others. Mr. Haworth's ideas in making the Contractlaw apply to actors just as it does to musicians and other artists are the same as those of Edwin Forrest Lodge, And, I think, these are well known. The constant succering about "Louis Albrich and the anti-foreign faction "is as untrue as it is meant to be unjust. No one of the Actors' Order of Friendship has any absurd Know-Nothing ideas, which would bar gentiemen like Mr. Pirott or any one else from coming here profession-

All we do object to is the engaging abroad of cheap foreign supporting companies for the purpose of snenggling into the United States their costumes, scenery and paraphe nalia of the mimic art, as well as keeping our own resident actors mative and foreign born alike) out of employment, which certainly is their right to have as part and par el. of the wage on ners of America who contribute to the welfare of the body politic. Louis Aldrich.

WHERE IS EDWARD HORAN?

One of the Great Army of the Missing.

To the Editor or The Evening World Will you not be so kind as to help us find Edward Horan? When last seen it was on New Year's Day at about 5 r. M. We have searched in vain all the hospitals and courts in the city, and all the prisons and the islands in the city, and all the prisons and the islands for him. He was a coppersmith by trade, and married; was about thirty-two years of age, about 5 feet 6½ mehrs high. If you will be so kind as to try to find any trace of him, we shall feel very thankful to you.

Mrs. Geogean, 63; Thirteenth street, and Mrs. Leslie, 611 East Fleventh street, and sissers; Mrs. Brady, 54 South Third street, Brocklyn, his mother; John Horan, his brother, 193 Avenue C.

Matrimony in Chicago.

(From the Chicago News.)
A good many Chicago people are getting married newsdays. Among the happy couples who procured heenses last Wednesday may be conservation in the servation of the ser

The Liver

And kidneys are organs which it is important should be kept in good condition, and yet they are overworked and abused by nearly everybody until they become worn out, slogged up, or diseased. Hood's Saraaparilla oures all difficulties with these organs, rouses them to healthy sotion and tones the whole digestive organism.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apotheonries, Levell, Mass. 100 DONES ONE DOLLAR

"Evening World" Readers Make Excursions Therein.

Some Very Able Dreamers Take a Hand in the Tournament.

Hundreds of Dreams Come in Every Mail and the Tournament Is a Great Success.

CONDITIONS OF THE TOURNAMENT.

A gold double ragle goes to the relator of the most remarkable dream. Julian Hawhorne, the popular novelist, is the judge. The dreams must be authentic, written on one side of the paper, as short as possible and, above all, interesting.

Quite a Disappointment.

I had a dream last night that my girl was Honor to One of New York's Most Able | kissing me, but when I awoke the cat was at my mouth. H. Buck, 33 Ludlow street, city.

He Dreams of Battles Won.

I dreamed I was matched to fight Peter Jackson, the colored champion, and won in 610 rounds. I was then challenged by John L. and done him up in nine rounds. Yours respectfully, FREMONT DAVIS.

Champion Club Swinger of Ohio, 168 West Twenty-second street.

A Vision of Three-Deckers on the L. To the Littor or The Evening World:

I dreamed I was riding on the Elevated road and the cars were three stories high, and the stations, also, with three platforms and a ticket agent and gateman on each. The fare was five cents for the first floor, three cents for the second and two cents for the third 114 Bank street, Newark, N. J.

Solved on Algebraic Problem.

To the Edillar of The Evening World: Though nearly thirty four years ago I have not forgotten my dream. I had spent nearly The position of Bishop of the Eastern Dio- the whole evening over a difficult problem in rese of Michigan is one of the best in the algebra. Becoming tired I gave it up and went to bed. During the night I dreamed that I had ruisstated the question and what the correct statement was. In the morning I with my dram and brought correct results in the stime than I can write it. got out of bed, took up my pencil before

and she was cold and dead in my arms. 1 child fast asleep by my side. You can im-gine how thankful I was it was only a dream. I told several of my friends next day about my dream, and they tola me it was a sign my little girl would live long. She was strong and healthy at the time of my dream, but about one week after, on Nov. 19, my dear, dear child was dead. She died of pneumonia, being sick only two days, M. Q. E., 211 East Eightieth street.

An Urgent Objection Filed.

I have read your paper and watched all EVENING WOLLD reporter visited the parsonage, but his assistant, Mr. Lewis, said that since The Evening Wolld began without saying a word, and now I think it's time I put in my oar. Dreaming is my specialty, put in my oar. Dreaming is my specialty, and I thought I stood some show of winning that \$20. But I want to object right here to that dream about the chandelier, skeleton, snakes, &c., sent in by a man who went to the French bad. I don't think that comes under the head of "Dreams," I've heard of such cases in the inebriates home. You ought to draw the line somewhere. I've got a pretty good hand, and was going to "draw to fill," but if I've got to put up a good, honest nightnare against a case of French "badl," 3.a. m. and snakes, why, I guess I better pull out.

347 West Sixteenth street. 347 West Sexteenth street.

Skulls for Cannon Balls.

To the Editor of The Evening World I dreamed that I was borne away in broad daylight by a cloud, and found myself in a habitants, who very much resembled Chinese, peculiarly constructed cannon, which could only be used for firing the skulls of prisoners for ball. But the report of this cannon was for ball. But the report of this cannon was so tremendous that it shook the surroundings for miles, and made every person sick with a certain kind of fever. Once again I saw the vast cloud descend on earth and bear myself, warriors, cannon and all heavenward, and then descend into a large graveyard. There everything seemed to vanish by degrees as it were, and left me all alone, but I still could ear the cannon booming in the distance. ROBERT BIGLOW, 152 Forsyth street, N.Y.

The Palace of the Deep.

One evening as I was lying on the rocks watching the quiet blue waves r.ppling back and forth they suddenly parted. Leaning forward I looked down many fathoms deep it seemed. There lay a beautiful island of silseemed. There may a occurred shade of six-very white send shaped like a star. As I watched it, enraptured with its beauty, blocks of purest marble appeared. Gradually they took form and before my bewildered eyes arese a palace of unparalleled splendor. Still I gazed on fascinated, and as I looked the island began to move, the palace became alive with beautiful forms and glistened with alive with beautiful forms and gistened with gems of every luce; music sounded from within; a voice fell on my car singing. This is the palace of the deep; here gather those lost at sea awaiting the last day." Slowly the waters returned; the gilded dome of the pal-ace disappeared, and as I opened my eyes the uncon was shining. I had slept and dreamed. dreamed. Box 183, Station A, Meriden, Conn.

A YELLOW FEVER DREAM.

Pleasant Visit to the Realm of Beelzebub Himself.

To the Editor of The Evening World! While suffering from an attack of daugue fever in New Orleans several years ago I dreamed that I was suddenly seized by a repulsive character who was attended by a score of little devils armed with long knives and spears which they thrust into me. I was placed on a sain covered longe and carried out of the window and we floated away at the out of the window and we hould away at the rate of a hundred miles a minute. Soon I saw in the distance an immense dome sup-ported by monater massive pillars, and was ushered into this great expitel where Beelze-bub sat on a throne. The lounge on which I bub sat ou a throne. The lounge on which I lay was placed near the throne, where I could observe what was transpiring. Beelzebub was receiving his Ministers, one after the other, who reported on various missions he had sent them on. Then the Minister of War and others reported. Finally the Minister of Fire came forward and reported to Beelzebub that he had executed the writ he had given him to arrest one —, of New

Orleans, and I was amozed to hear my own AMONG THE MERRY MEN. BRAVE OLD GENERAL SHOT. name. He detailed the faithfulness of the troop of little devils who assisted and who thrust the prisoner with their knives and laces. At the recial of these details I felt larges. At the rectal of these details itell the thrusts of their knives in various parts of my body. Teelzelub inquired of the Minister if the cauldron of years fever which he had ordered for New Orleans was sufficiently malignant. The Minister replied that it was a faince: that instead of being yellow fever, with power to kill, it was only durger or breakbone fever, without power to kill. Beelzebub lecome terriby covered, and ordered the bone fever, without pewer to kill. Beelzebub lecame terribly enraged, and ordered the Minister to summon the fireman who attended the fever furnice. A large number of terrible looking men marched in and stood in line. Beelzebub accused them of negligence in failing to make a fire sufficiently hot to make yellow fever, and condemned them to be thrown into the furnace. A large force of armed men marched in, and threw the firemen into the furnace. The heat produced by their bodies produced yellow fever, which was sent out to do its deadly work in the world. I was so horrefied to see hundreds of people thrown into the furnace that I awoke before my time came.

B.

HE SAW THE DOG IN SLEEP.

And He Found It at Ilis Door the Following Morning. To the Editor of The Evening World .

I beg to state that I am something of a dreamer myself. Among other strange experiences of mine in the way of dreams and their fulfilments I give you the latest, which has puzzled me ever since to account for in any rational manner.

On retiring at night, some weeks ago, I at once fell asleep and dresmed that a handsome and valuable dog come and and down on my deorstop. I saw it very plainly, and noted several very unusual marks of color on various parts of its body a peculiar droop of the cars, its age, a mere puppy, and in fact I saw that dog as plainly as if its prototype had stoo! before me in the light of neunday, when I was wide awake. I awake and found it was then about midnight. I soon a ter fell asleep again, and with sleep came back that

asleep again, and with sleep came back that same dog with every mark and peculiarity as vivilly presented as before.

When next I awoke it was morning, and the first sound that greeted my ears was that of my little boy playing with a dog at the door. The conviction that I had met that dog and made his acquaintance in dreamland the past night was so strong that I was not at all surprised on going to the door to find the identical dog before me—color marks, ears, size, age, and all—nothing less or more than I had seen in my dream. I will swear I never saw the dog previous to my dream or one marked like him, and I am willing to include in my affidavit that every word of the foregoing narration is literally true in fact. In the language of the philosopher from Wayup. 'Dreams is queer things." W. E. Pinney, New Haven, Coun. pher from Wayne, Dreams blings, " W. E. Penney, New Haven, Coun.

A Sad Dream Realized.

to the Editor of The Evening World; This dream occurred in France in 1878. I was living in Paris then, and often on Sunday would pay a visit to an American family living in Argenteu'l, nine miles away, I dreamed that upon one of these occasions 1 A Very Sad Dream.

A Very Sad Dream.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

In the early part of November I dreamed that my little girl, eighteen months old, was dead. I thought I was alone in the house and she was cold and dead in my arms. I woke up in a great fright and saw my dear child fast asleep by my side. You can impose the same of the second of the control to secure it. Should we fail, then she is

I looked and saw a green bough floating I looked and saw a great not far away with the current. We all endead ored to reach it, but it seemed impossible according to the bough sauk

dear ored to reach it, but it seemed impossi-ble, and in a moment more the bough sank, and as it did so it assumed the face and form of the smiling child.

On calling the next Sunday I found the child was in bed sick. The Sunday follow-ing she had a high fever, and the doctor had been called. I grew extremely anxious, and on the succeeding Sunday went to A — with on the succeeding Sunday went to A — with some foreboding. The wife came out to the gate to meet me, tears in her eyes, and in a broken voice said: "Oh, C —, our dear little Alice is dying!" The poor child was wrestling with the burning disease, and the physican made his final call, but gave no hore. We watched by her bedside, and at 11 o'clock that night she cossed to breathe. Now, the mother, worn out by watching, had been persuaded to go to bed and try and

binin a little rest, so we did not tell her until morning.
"At what hour did she die?" she asked.

At 11 o'clock. "I knew it !" she exclaimed, " for I suddenly awoke and found myself moist with persylvation. I could not breathe and went to the window for air. At that moment the clock struck ii. I knew then that Alice was dead.

A Dog Found by a Dream. To the Editor of The Evening World:

On the night of Saturday, Dec. 1, 1888, I took my dog Gipsey into the street for an strange land, where two factions of the in- airing and got mixed up in a crowd of boisterous election processionists, and before I were at war. The opposing warriors used a succeeded in disentangling myself, poor Gipsey had disappeared. For hours both my wife and myse'f hunted the surrounding streets and avenues in vain search after the pet animal. Every evening thereafter for a week my wife devoted several hours to a fruitiess search, from which I in vain tried to distinct her as use ess. On the evening of Sunday, the 6th of December, my wife told me of a dream that she had had the night previous, according to which the dog would surely be found, if I but would consent to follow her in a short walk that she would have to take

follow her in a short walk that she would have to take.

I consented on condition that if this time was unsuccessful she would agree to give up what seemed to me a silly hunt. For the first time in therty years of our matrimonial experience I was actually awed by the peculiar way in which my wife moved along when once we reached the street. It was neither a walk nor a run, nor anything I was familiar with about here. Around the corner, up the avenue one block, across the street, down again to our own street, but on the opposite sidewalk, and there, facing my residence, sat my dog calmly awaiting us as if he had just left us. Can you explain this?

P. L. rather copied off, this petition or request asking me to name a date at which I will appear in some standard comedy, and I have brought it to you first, as one of the leading citizens of the place, for your signature.

Mr. Highing (greatly pleased)—Certainly, (Signs his name).

Amateur Actor (a few hours later)—Mr. Lowdown, here is a document that Mr. Highing and a number of other friends have insisted on my circulating. You see there is along string of names here, but no paper of this kind is complete without your signature. They have all said: "Have you seen Mr. Lowdown yet?" and I have been looking for you all day.

Mr. Lowdown (highly flattered—Why, certainly, I'll sign it. (Affixes his name.)

Card in Week'n Pite-Piteer the day following from amateur actor—To Messys. Highup, Lowdown flattering communication of yesterday I have the honor to say that, after mature deliberation. I have decided to accept the invitation for a benefit performance which you have extended to me in such generous and compilimentary terms, and I have the pleasure of naming next Thursday evening, &c.

Struggling Against Fate.

Well-Meaning Philanthropist-You must renember, Mrs. Poor, that economy is the secret of happiness. Why don't you lay up something of happiness. The state of the

An Old Adage Verified.

Ben Profitt, ex-Treasurer of Cooke County. Tenn., is a defaulter to the amount of from \$10,000 to \$20,000. As a Profitt is not with-out honor save in his own country, Benjamin will hereafter reside in Canada.

Dangerons Use of Strong Purgatives.

Most pills, purgatives and Bitter Waters, which ac quickly upon the bowels, irritate and often destroy the mucous coats of the atomach and bowels. Indeed, their cathartic action is directly caused by the irritation of the bowels which they produce. Their action fhould be soothing and stimulating instead of irritating. A continued use of such remedies produces chronic inflamma-tion of the stomach and bowels. This often ends in dan-gerous disease. The use of the genuine imported Carls-had Sprudel Salt is highly recommended as an aperient, larative and diaretic, because its action is due solely to its solvent and stimulating properties. It soothes and allays inflammation, and is therefore much preferable to all strong purgatives and Better Waters.

Beware of imitations. Dr. Toboldi's incture on Caris-

as lief eat so much garbage! oad Sprudel Salt and pamphiets mailed free. Eisner & delson Co., sole agents, 6 Barcley st., New York,

Prom Judge, I

Depositor-Is the cashier in?

country worth spakin' av.

A Wenry Evening.

A Bad Blow for Basebull.

Fresh Information.

greatest pitchers in the country. He is ambi-

The Old Way a Good One.

(From the Richmond Disputch.)
"The school-house of the future will make

provision for bodily training," says Prof. Mac-Alister. The school-house of the past used to

make provision for bodily training—that is, the

He Could Account for It.

Pollody Such a color, so vivacious, her eyes are so bright.

Dollver-Oh, yes; the fact is we had a tremendous row just be fore we-er-yes, she always is brilliant, you know.

The Boulangers Make-Un. [From the New York Weekly.]
Gen. Boulanger-I have changed my mind

'I hear that a person named Napoleon got

divorced from his wife, and people are compar-ing him with me. I do not wish to follow the example of so unimportant an individual.

[From the New Orleans Picayane,]
The widows of Brigham Young continue t

die. By and by they will be as rare as the

Washington body servant or men of of the Old

The Paris of America.

(From the New York Weekly.)
First Polite Chicagoan-I was introduced to

our new wife last evening and was delighted

with her. Second Polite Chicagoan—Well, please don't begin to call for a month at least. We've only been married three weeks, and I'm not quite

A Reuson Asked For.

[From the Chicago Times.]
Can some of these smart people who tell us

can some of these smart people who tell us that Columbus didn't discover America, that Washington never cut down any cherry tree, and that Bacon wrote Shakespeare, give us some sort of satisfactory explanation as to why "The Lady of Lyons" is kept on the stage? Most any reason will do provided the play is taken off.

Low Rates Bring Custom.

[From the New York Weekly.] Good Danie I was so giail to learn that you

had at last joined the Auti-Swearing Society. But

cly didn't you join before?
Young Man—Teo expensive. They used to be dime for everything; but lately the rates have seen reduced to six cus-es for a quarter.

Leap Year Etiquette.

[From Drake's Magastae.]

A young man who has accepted a leap year

proposal wants to know if he should allow her

to kiss him before they are married. If, when

out promonading during the warm weather, she

dragged him through all the back streets, where an ice-cream sign never greefed his eyes, we think it would only be just punishment to re-fuse her the kisses until also makes him her husband.

The Way It is Done.

Amateur Actor (whose finances are getting

ow -Mr. Highup, a number of my friends have

insisted on my having a benefit performance of

some kind, assisted by the best talent in town

and at their suggestion I have drawn up, or

rather copied off, this petition or request, asking

Getting the Best of Him.

old-fashioned schoolmaster used to average pupil hop around pretty lively

Dolliver (dubiously)-Think sor

about getting a diverce from you.

Mrs. Boulanger-And why?

tired of her myself.

s to-night. Dolliver.

on the New York Weekly.

Conciseness at the Bank,

A Gallant War-Horse Which, Riderless, Led a Charge Against a Belcking Redoubt-Rendered Helpless by a Bullet, He Was Since Cared for in Maine. Poison Not Effective, a Rifle Was Used. BANGOR, Me., Feb. 7 .- A veteran of the late war, who won his spurs and the title of 'Old General" by extraordinary bravery I splayed at the battle of Gettysburg, has been shot here because of sickness and old

THE DEATH OF ONE OF THE HEROES OF THE

LATE CONFLICT.

The "Old General" was a noble and intelligent horse, at least thirty-five years old. He went into the army when quite young under a dashing young cavalryman. They went to the front together shortly

after the first gun was fired at Fort Sumter. The officer and his horse were well mated Both were noted for reckless bravery on the field of battle. They could always be The Janitor-He is, ma'am, fer ten year. Per-haps th' assishtant cashier'll do, ma'am. found at the front in the midst of the fray. They fought together for the Union.

Their devotion to one another was a matter of gossip throughout the regiment. They ate Jir.ks (to old friend in theatre lobby)-I notice and slept together, the officer always taking on come out at every act. You are not drinking, I hope.

Blinks-Oh, no; but it is rather tiresome inside. I came with my own sister this time.

up his quarters with his horse.

The officer fell at the battle of Gettysburg.
It was the hottest day's fight. Again and again the Union men rushed at the Confederates only to be repulsed with terrible loss.

Soldiers rushed forward, with their battle cry on their hps. A caunon-shot silenced is "I hear, Modke, "observed Mr. McQuacharty," that the Pope is afther writin' a letther orever.
At noon an order was given to capture a cer.
Confederates had planted

At noon an order was given to capture a certain redoubt. The Confederates had planted a battery there, from whence they mowed down hosts of the Union men.

A gallant company scarted to take the redoubt, Old General and his rider in the lead. They swept bravely onward, in the noonday sun, to where those guns, loaded with canister and grape, frowned so ominously on them. shuttin' down on the National League."
'Is that so?" responded Mr. Finegan.
hope, thin, that he won't put a shop to the Association, or there won't be no baseball in the Prom the Burlington Pres Press.l
De Smith-Twirler is certainly one of the

canister and grape, frowned so ominously on them.

Then, when they got in range, the guns beliefed forth their powers of death.

General's rider, his body torn to pieces, fell off his horse deal at the first fire.

When his master fell, General also had received a terrible wound in the neck.

It staggered him for an instant and he fell on his knees beside his master. He arose again, and snorting with rage, he rushed through the ranks until he reached the front.

He never pansed, but pressed right on alone for that redoubt, his mane and tail flowing in the breeze. dextrous, you know?
Miss Travis-Oh, yest and I've heard it said that he could pitch just as well with his left hand as he can with his right.

flowing in the breeze.

The sight inspired the men behind him with renewed courage, and, with a vehemence that nothing could overcome, they rushed forward and captured the enemy's guns. The brave horse trampled many of the enemy to death. From that day he was called "Old General," but his usefulness was Poldooly (at a party-How brilliant your wife

The wound in the neck disabled him for The wound in the neck disabled him for warfare. He was sent to Fangor, where he became the property of Major Crosby.

He could be failed ranidly, and as he suffered much it was humanely decided to end his days. Morphine was first administered to him, but this not proving effectual, he was led out and slot, a rifle ball being fired into the neck just below the spot where the rebel balls; entered years ago. bullet entered years ago. So died another veteran and hero of the

The Milk in the Samoan Coceanut. From the Chicago News,]

Samoa, fair Samoa. Samoa, fair Samoa.

Where graceful palm trees grow.

An I king and arf in cotton shirts
All tronserless do go;
Where maidless swim the bright lagoons
Or heath the Southern stars
Breathe out their yows of constancy
In cooling "oos" and "a his;"
Where nature rules the simple heart
And honesty's intentional.

And clinging Mother Hubbards scorned
As staid and too conventional.

For you our Uncle Sam doth whet Upon his boots his bowie;

For you our Uncle Sam doth whee
Upon his boots his bowie;
And Bismarck's scrubbing up his Krupps
To make them fiercely showy;
And England's lying low to snatch
The bone if cither drops it—
To take advantage of the toss
Whichever way Fate flops it;
And Scantors are full of fight
And metaphoric wars are fought
By doughty braves who never heard
A bugie call or mottar shot.

To show how Christians cut a throat To show how Christians cut a throat
Two armies may be led upon—
If courage coze not—you who once
Our hardess parsons fed upon;
With Christian torch to burn your huts,
With Christian ardor, waste and ravage.
With Christian justice seize your land,
To prove a Christian beats a savage.
When all is done—and here's the milk
Within the nut—so much we prize you.
With niggerhead and Medford rum
We'll undertake to civilize you.

Health Item.

[From Dealer's Magazine.]
Snagga-I notice by the morning Office Cal Snaggs—I notice by the morning Opics was that Sam Lung and On Lung, Mott street Chinsmen, were arrested yesterday and fined \$10 for running an opium joint. Jaggs—It appears, then, that opium smoking, boxiles being injurious to the nervous system, is also bad for the

Early Morning Fire in Tremont. Fire broke out 2.30 this morning in the little rame building at One Hundred and Seventysixth street and Morris avenue, Tremont occu-pied as a butcher's shop by Godfried Kraha. The place was completely burned up, and the damage was about \$2,500.

AN APPALLING TRUTH.



'As ye sow so shall ye reap" is an undeniable truth and those who by carelessness or neglect sow the soon of disease shall just so surely reap the harrest of death nervous debility the seed of nervous and physical es inustion, indigestion and dyspopsis the seed of general rnuning down, sleeplessness the seed of mental failing exhausted powers and insanity, slight aches and pain the seed of neuralgia and rhoumatism; headache with dull and oppressed feelings the seed of general debility nervousness, irritability, glosm and depression of miss the seed of utter and complete prostration, paralysis of death.

Are you sowing the seeds of fatal disase, reader, by neglecting the first symptoms? If so, secure at once the great restorative for nerve and brain, for blood and we tainy, Dr. Greene's Nervura. This wonderful invigores and restorative nerves the weary arm, strengthens the tired limbs, cures the aching head, removes percent ness and nervous weakness, banishes all tired feelings nerves; produces natural and refreshing sleep raise the gloom, depression and despendency from the missionres neuralists, rhemanism, palpitation of the heat nervous debility, loss of memory, paralysis, numbers, trembling, but flushes, hysteris, tendency to insants.

epileptic fits, dyspepsis, indigestion, loss of appeals constipation, kidney disease, &c.
You can obtain Dr. Greene's Nervurs, which is possessed. vegetable and harmices, at druggists' for \$1.00 per let-tic, and you have the privilege of consulting, free of charge, personally or by letter, its auscoverer, who is the famous excitable in the cutton of the privilege of the perfamous specialist in the cure of nervous and chronis saces, Dr. Greene, of 35 West 14th st., New York.

Mr. S. -Waiter, take this stuff away; I'd just